

FOR PRESIDENT,
GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT,
OF NEW JERSEY.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
WILLIAM A. GRAHAM,
OF NORTH CAROLINA.

RESOLVED, That the Whig people of Washington, conscious that the ground they tread is worthy of the concerted name it bears only so long as it is supported by the people, and that the Union of the States as the source and fountain of the blessings of public order and private right of liberty and law of happiness at home, and honor throughout the world, and believing that in the principles and policy of the Whig party, is the best safeguard of the Union from domestic discord or foreign quarrel, to aid in the election of the Whig ticket, and to rally with united hearts around the flag of the Union, to whomsoever of these leaders it may be entitled in the approaching contest.—Proceedings of a Whig meeting prior to the nomination.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is the only authorized agent for this paper in the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and is duly empowered to take advertisements and subscriptions at the rates as required by use. His office is at the corner of Broadway and Nassau streets, between Broadway and Nassau streets, between Broadway and Nassau streets, between Broadway and Nassau streets.

A Glorious Whig Rally!—The Northern Liberties of Washington!

The moon and stars, in silvery lustre, shone down upon a lively, cheerful, hopeful, joyous and enthusiastic meeting last night! Never have we seen the assembled people of our city congregated under circumstances more pleasing and auspicious!

Around the stately flag staff erected by our friends near the Northern Liberties Market, a fine and spacious rostrum had been erected. Above it flowers and green boughs were tastefully arranged, and the flag of our country suspended at various places in their midst. Transparencies, representing well remembered scenes in our country's eventful history, in each of which a prominent part was sustained by General Winfield Scott, were also ranged around. No caricature of the candidates of our opponents, no offensive emblems were here arrayed. Good taste, dignity, and respect toward all appeared to have influenced the get-together of this display in every particular.

As soon as night had closed in, the gorgeous rockets high in air apprized us of the approaching hour. The young Whigs of the Northern Liberties, having left their satchels and school-books at home, were prompt in the voluntary performance of what they regarded as their duty, and the bon-fires soon lighted up their ardent flames, and sent spires of smoke like incense to the heavens!

In due time the strains of Marsellotti's band, to the inspiring tune of "Rally Whigs!" were heard upon the breeze, and WALTER LENOX and his host of true and working Whigs, approached with firm, quick, and measured tread to the scene of action!

The spectacle was at this moment beautifully imposing. The congregation was immense—composed not merely of strong, vigorous and decided men, but of the wives, and sons, and daughters, of our fellow-citizens, who, in their attention to the addresses gave evidence of the fact that they had come hither, not merely to gaze upon a splendid spectacle, but to hear and to comprehend the words that were to be spoken.

We will not do the speakers the injustice to attempt to report even the substance of what was said. The place, the scene, the impulse under which they spoke, cannot be described; and yet a description of them would be essential to a fair report. In all things there was a fitness and a propriety seldom realized.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. E. F. Queen, President of the Northern Liberties Whig Club, who introduced to the meeting

JAMES M. CARLISLE, esq. Mr. Carlisle surveyed the rich adornments of the platform around him, and the streaming banners above. He hailed the banner of his country with a joyous greeting. Beneath its ample folds he proudly stood, battling, not for the success of faction or of party, but for the welfare of his own, his native land. He recited the history of that flag. Its adoption was the act that, seemingly, gave a real, separate, and distinctive existence to us as a free and independent nation. He invoked for it the love and protection of every freeman, and breathed a prayer that it might shelter and protect "the land of the free and the home of the brave" till the latest hour of recorded time!

Mr. Carlisle gave utterance to many passages of glowing, fervid, and exquisite eloquence, and evinced an ardent devotion to our sacred cause that found a quick response in every heart.

CHARLES UPTON, esq., of Virginia, was next introduced. We were impressed by his appearance, manner, and address, with the conviction that he should have had a quiet and classic homely, too much subdued by an over regard for conventional proprieties; but it did not take him long to dissipate this notion, and excite to the utmost the risibles of his vast auditory. In keen invective, and quick, biting, telling satire we must travel far to find his superior. His bitter enemy could not complain of rudeness at his hands, while his best friends would be reluctant to see his barbs levelled toward themselves. His address was universally commended by the Whigs who heard him, while our opponents could be heard to murmur a deprecating remonstrance rather than an angry complaint.

The Hon. HENRY D. MOORE, of the Northern Liberties of Philadelphia, said he felt at home in our Northern Liberties. His speech was argumentative. It was delivered in an earnest, eloquent, and impressive manner. It was clear, logical, intelligent and right to the point. A more forcible, pertinent and compact argument has seldom been made before a popular auditory; and yet there was not a syllable of it that did not fall with distinctness upon the mind of even the least informed of all his hearers.

There is a something peculiar and admirable in the oratory of Mr. Moore—an undoubted, unflattering precision and evident sincerity. In language his effort was faultless. Not a word escaped him that did not appear to be precisely the word to express his thought. Not a word was groped after. Not a word was used that appeared to be culled from the lexicon. And yet hyper-criticism itself could not fault his diction. We were in a special manner pleased and impressed by the combination of these qualities, and felt as Mr. Moore spoke, how vain are the artistic aids sought by many speakers when compared with the impressiveness of a man of clear mind, of honest convictions, and of warm and ardent feelings, who dispenses the over-strained precepts of scholastic comports.

ERASTUS BROOKS, esq., of New York, was the next speaker. His was the longest speech of the evening, and yet he ceased amidst the cries of "Go on! go on!"

Mr. Brooks surveyed the field, its past history, its present aspect, and its anticipated future. His encomiums upon the first choice of his heart for the Presidency, the able, the liberal, and the patriotic FILLMORE, was a beautiful passage in his discourse. Had he no other motive impelling him to the course of a true Whig, the example of that honored son of the Empire State should alone suffice; for the heart of no Whig in our glorious republic throbs more ardently in its impulses in behalf of the cause of WINFIELD SCOTT than does that of MILLARD FILLMORE!

In the history of political parties, in free and bold declamation, in the use of apt and pertinent quotations from the English classics, or rather American classics, and in hopeful enthusiasm, Mr. Brooks shone resplendently in this address.

Major JAMES A. McREA, of Louisiana, was next introduced, and if ever an exhilarating influence was diffused throughout a vast audience by the contagious spirit of one man, he accomplished it last night. Anecdotes, apt in illustration and pointed in each moral, seemed to spring from his brain like gems of beauty from a foaming fountain. Not a thought was presented to his mind for which he had not prepared the serio-comic drapery of a legend or a mirth-moving story. And, as the darkest hour of the night is said to be that in which it articulates with the approach of day, so was the serious and seeming prosy parts of each of his narratives the immediate precursor of a surprise, as ludicrous in its turn and application as it was unexpected and startling in its artistic grotesqueness!

Major M. tried in vain to conclude his discourse. The only person in the whole multitude with a straight and sober face was himself! He thought of the lateness of the hour, and it was a regard for the comfort and convenience of others that admonished him to desist; but "Go on! go on!" was a cry not to be unheeded; and he went on until the idea of exhausting the storehouse of narratives and "reminiscences" was given up in despair.

The short hours of the morning were now not far off; but Mr. RICHARD, and General T. F. BOWIE, of Maryland, had been discovered by the crowd, and until each of these had given a brief exhortation to their Washington brethren, there was an unwillingness to adjourn.

Finally, the meeting dispersed; the speaking had ceased; the strains of music of the excellent band were heard receding in the distance; the garlands and banners were removed from the platform; the lights were extinguished; and the pale moon and the clear and sparkling sentinels of night looked down upon the peaceful, the happy, the prosperous, and the hopeful metropolis of a great and glorious nation of freemen, whose gratitude is alive and eager to render a just and becoming homage to an illustrious hero, patriot, and sage!

Senator Meriwether.

The Republic of yesterday annihilated all the fame of this fungous exorcism upon American Senatorship; and the Baltimore Clipper to-day remarks that he "called for an investigation of the amount of money received by General Scott for his services—and cast up his eyes in holy horror at the idea of his having received about six thousand dollars per annum. But Mr. Meriwether has shown that, however he may censure others for taking what the law allows, he has no qualms of conscience when his own comes to put his hand into the public purse. He served forty-eight days in the Senate, for which he pocketed \$884 in per diem, with \$862 for mileage—the latter item being much larger than was charged by either Mr. Clay or Mr. Underwood. He understands how to measure distances admirably, especially when he is to be paid for travelling. His whole compensation was rather more than \$25.50 per day for his services in the Senate; where the only thing of note which he did, was the call for a committee to inspect and report on General Scott's accounts. Truly he deserves to be voted a leather medal for his services."

A Popular American Romance!

The Boston Bee, which has both home and a sting, says that "Hawthorne's Romance, introducing General Frank Pierce as a prominent actor, is affording a vast field of amusement to the country. No one will henceforth doubt the author's power of imagination. He has here given it 'ample room and verge enough' for all the purposes of the most flighty novelist. It is said that truth is stranger than fiction. It is just as true that fiction is stranger than truth—sometimes; especially when separated from and contrasted with it. It was left for Hawthorne to discover that greatness in his hero which no one else had suspected; and it is now left for him to point out that discovery, which we fear he will fail to do. At all events, we find it extremely difficult to see wherein Gen. Frank is so extraordinary a character as is set forth. It is said to be the province of the novelist to amuse the public. It is a useful task, even though its subjects may be ideal and straw-like. It is for this reason the romance in question has a value. It is finely filled with long reaches of the imagination, almost transcending even the triumphs of Munchausen. Let everybody read the romance."

The Rev. Mr. Slicer and Col. Sevier.

Whether Mr. Slicer has or has not destroyed the character of Col. Sevier, we do not know. Col. Sevier may be vulnerable to attack. We know that he is an able lawyer, and most eloquent political speaker, and as such delight to hear him. Whether he is or is not vulnerable in other particulars, we regret that he has been attacked. We regret it on his own account, as even the necessity of vindicating one's character is an unpleasant duty; and we regret it because, when private character is assailed in public, no man can foretell the hour in which his own may be assailed, nor to what extent. Perhaps even Mr. Slicer may thus be thrown on the defensive. We know at least one resplendently brilliant and eloquent man of his party the public exposition of whose past character would cause him to be rejected from the home of every honest man, and make the penitentiary his only safe and fitting abode. But God forbid that ours should be the task of working out his disgrace and ruin. Others, pure and above all reproach, may, if they think well of it, essay the task. However, though conscious of no sins of very great deformity, as this world goes, we had rather see Mr. Slicer than ourselves, in the position of Col. Sevier's antagonist.

Hector fainted also!

The New York Star calls General Scott Bombastes Furioso! Shade of John Gilpin, hover not over us!

General Winfield Scott in Kentucky.

The following despatches shows that the unpremeditated yet triumphant progress of the great American patriot is as glorious through Kentucky as through Pennsylvania and Ohio. His speeches are now most anxiously looked for by the public, and his Loco assailants deem it best to make but faint allusions to them. Misrepresentation, misquotations, and ridicule are becoming rare. Even Loco scribblers cower under the people's verdict!

PARIS, Kentucky, Sept. 28.—Gen Scott arrived at this place last night, and was met by the Scott Guards, of Georgetown, and a large delegation of citizens. He made no speech, merely thanking the citizens for the favorable reception at their hands, and expressing in warm terms his sense of the hospitality and kindness he had met with in Kentucky. During his progress from Blue Licks, the citizens on the line of his route turned out freely, and his carriage was several times stopped to receive the greetings of the villagers on the road.

The Fair was largely attended, and the cattle exhibited were very fine. About fourteen thousand strangers are now in town, mostly influential citizens of the State. Gen. Scott will visit the Fair grounds this morning, and will then address the citizens. The welcome extended to him here partakes of nothing of a political character, the Democrats and Whigs sharing alike in it.

The Kentucky military companies make a fine appearance, and a great number of soldiers who had fought under Scott are in town. The place presents a beautiful appearance. Large parties of ladies and gentlemen are flocking in, principally on horseback. It is also a jubilee among the slaves, hundreds of whom, male and female, crowd the streets, walking and mounted. Gen. Scott's health is excellent—the sojourn at the Licks having refreshed and invigorated him. He is looking well, and is in excellent spirits. He puts up at the Bourbon House.

General Scott at the Kentucky State Fair.

PARIS, Sept. 28.—The crowd in attendance at the Fair is immense, and it is estimated that thirty-three thousand persons are on the grounds, a large number of whom are ladies. A circle was formed, with Gen. Scott in the midst, when the Hon. G. P. Williams, on behalf of the Bourbon Agricultural Society, introduced Scott to the audience, and made a brief address welcoming him to the soil of Kentucky. Gen. Scott replied in a beautiful and eloquent speech, which was received with rapturous plaudits.

Col. Wallace, of the Philadelphia Sun, is President of the "Handsome Club," in that city.

Are you eligible for membership? If so, we will nominate you. Stars generally pale before the Sun, but we are not as handsome as we were a quarter century since; therefore, you may perhaps shine. If you have doubts of your qualifications, apply to Connolly, of the Washington Telegraph, for admission to the Ugly Club, or to Col. Fitzgerald, of the Item, who is Grand Scribe, and the pattern ugly man, with whom all candidates must be compared. Fitz. formerly held all the offices of the Club, without competition, and is now *Cl. Devant Prex.*—*Phil. Sun.*

Our roll is complete, just now, friend Wallace; but we may soon have a vacancy, as one of our members is on trial for his life for frightening a child into fatal convulsions. Fitzgerald was expelled soon after defrauding Stockton out of a row of upper incisors. To be sure, the fraud on Stockton was not objected to, but that on the public was.

Children's Grog-Shop.

Within the last few days the police reports have revealed the astounding fact that there are grog-shops in this city into which children are enticed, and sold liquor for a cent a glass, and that many children have been induced to become regular frequenters of those dens. The enormity of the thing is scarcely credible, but it is nevertheless true. The evils resulting from such a fiendish traffic cannot be fully comprehended, and no punishment is too severe for those who have engaged in it.—*N. York paper.*

Why not? Where is the harm? If the thing is right, it is right, and there is an end of the matter! If it is wrong, and there exists the power to prevent it, why not go the whole figure? It may be distressing to a parent to see his children becoming ruined by drink, but not as much so as to a family of children to see their father taking that road to the Devil. We go in for Young America. Let children and their mothers enjoy all the rights, privileges, and enjoyments of the dram shop, or else stop the grog of the Old Foggies, too. No invidious distinctions!

The Certified Hero.

Captain Gaither, whose letter the Union triumphantly published, says: "It was his (Gen. Pierce's) misfortune not to be able, from the injuries he received at Contreras, to participate prominently in the victory in the valley of Mexico; and he wanted the military experience necessary to constitute a man, however gifted by nature, an accomplished or consummate General."

Then he was not an accomplished or consummate General. That is what we say.

We knew an artist, a few years ago, who lived on a quarter a week in New Orleans, and a levy a week in Cincinnati, independently of his business expenses and clothing; and yet he never ate at other people's expense. Salt and vegetable food, prepared by himself, formed his only sustenance. Man needs but little, but wants or desires much.

We are informed by telegraph, that the Troup and Quitman ticket gains ground amongst the Democracy of Alabama. The Montgomery Times, Dallas Gazette, and Hayneville Chronicle, all Alabama Democratic papers, have pronounced in favor of the nomination, and the impression in the State is that many others will follow.

The Chimera.

Senator Weller spent an hour the other day in proving to the Democrats of Detroit that their principles are infinitely superior to those of the Whigs! Having accomplished this task, he spent another hour in demonstrating that the Whigs are destitute of principles!

One omission strikes us in the speech. It is that Mr. Weller forgot to tell his western friends that the only principles recognised by the Democracy, in the last session of Congress, were principles stolen from the Whigs. The practices were strictly Democratic, and we have no desire to claim identity with them.—*Rep.*

On Friday Night!

To-morrow night the THIRD CONCERT of Mr. R. J. TURNER will take place at Old-Fellows' Hall. We understand that he is in excellent voice, and that his friends anticipate for him another full and fashionable house. The evenings are now delightful for such assemblages, and the fair of our city are well disposed to enjoy them. See the programme.

"Still They Come!"

The Kanawha Republican of the 22d instant contains the names of eleven more gentlemen who refuse to serve on the Democratic Committee of Vigilance for that county. When the selected men for their committees behave thus, what can they expect from the masses?

City Items.

Strange Presentation.—Yesterday, at 1 o'clock, p. m., Cassaway Johnson, a colored bricklayer, aged about 50 years, while engaged in topping off a chimney in the rear of the Union Hotel, Georgetown, fell from the little scaffold to the roof, and rolled to the eave, when he fell about twenty feet to the ground. He was immediately lifted up, and every thing possible was done for his relief; but though he spoke a few words, he lived but twenty or twenty-five minutes after his fall. He had a wife and several children, some of whom are grown.

As our reporter was about leaving the premises of the hotel, he met Mr. Choppin, the carpenter and architect, who said: "So, a man has been killed here! But it is not news to me. I have all day been in dread of it." On being asked why, he replied: "I do not know. I dreamed of such a thing last night, and arose early because I could not rest for the anxiety I felt. At breakfast I spoke of it with apprehension. All day it has weighed upon my mind, and I have spoken to several persons [whom he named] of the certainty I felt that upon some of the works I am superintending, there would this day be such a calamity." No one who knows Mr. Choppin, and certainly no one who could have seen him and observed his manner, could doubt the sincerity of his words.

GROCERIES IN THE FIRST WARD.—We perceive by his advertisement that Mr. Thomas Oxley, so long and favorable known in the First Ward, has bought out the stock of Mr. Samuel Scott, and refitted the store, and is prepared to furnish groceries, &c., of superior qualities, and in any quantities.

We have heard many Sons of Temperance speak of the celebration of the 10th anniversary of that Order in the United States; and all appear to be much pleased with the affair throughout. That the procession was respectable, and the oration eloquent, cannot be wondered at, as sober men always appear to advantage. The long tables set in Temperance Hall were plentifully supplied with everything that was necessary at a first-rate temperance dinner. Songs and toasts were abundant, and were not so dry and unintelligible as to make "Captain Whiskey" necessary as interpreter.

Last evening the Boone Riflemen paraded our principal streets, accompanied by the Marine Brass Band; they made a very fine appearance, with good music and excellent marching.

The delegation from the Scott Club started this morning, with Marsellotti's Brass Band, for Rockville, Md., to attend the mass meeting. A great many citizens have also gone to the same place. The delegation took with them many of the decorations belonging to the Club, and among them the flag that floated over Scott's marquee in Mexico.

The Committee on the Exhibition of the Mechanics' Institute is making rapid progress with their business, and we may expect to hear very soon of arrangements made that will be creditable alike to the Institute and all who are interested in the prosperity of our city. The committee meets to-morrow at 7½ o'clock p. m., in the Mayor's office, where important business will be transacted.

Our markets continue to be well attended and good prices are obtained. The large drain from the Patent Office no doubt frequently embarrasses persons who stand with their wagons on Ninth street, but as the work just there will be soon finished, our country friends will not suffer from it very long.

The Late Duke of Wellington.

Arthur Wellesley, the Duke of Wellington, son of the Earl of Mornington, was born in 1769, and was in his 84th year at the period of his death. A contemporary says: "He entered the army as ensign in his 18th year. In his 21st year he was sent to the House of Commons. In five years from the time he entered the service, he had reached the command of a regiment, without having seen any active service. The first service he saw was in India, against Tipoo Sultan, where he speedily rose to the rank of Major-General. Next he was engaged in the Malabar war, which he brought to a successful close. In the Peninsular campaign in Spain and Portugal, he did good service for his country against France, and received the title of Baron Douro, and Viscount Wellington, for fighting the battles of Talavera, and the Douro, against Soult. In 1815, he, with Blücher, fought the battle of Waterloo, which destroyed Napoleon's power in Europe. He has held the highest civil offices in the gift of the Crown, and had pensions and honors showered upon him, such as no other person in England probably ever received. His policy, in political life, was always to cling to old institutions and systems, as long as they could safely be maintained, and then to accept the new. No name in the history of England, of the present century, has been connected with more momentous events, than that of the Duke of Wellington."

In future competitions on the North river, it is intimated, the fare will fall to a cent a mile, and coffins gratis!

SMALL NOTES.—On and after to-morrow, under a law of Maryland, it will be a penal offence to offer or receive any note issued by the banks of that State of a less denomination than five dollars. It will be seen by the following resolutions, adopted by the Board of Common Council, at its last meeting, that a desire is entertained by that body to abate the circulation of small notes in this city: Resolved, That the circulation of small notes in this city, of a less denomination than five dollars, is contrary to law, and should be abated. Resolved, That the Committee on Police be and they are hereby instructed to consult the Corporation Attorney whether the city authorities have not the power to suppress the circulation of small notes within the limits of the city, and whether the same cannot be prohibited as all other nuisances are.

Senator Soule is to be tendered a complimentary dinner on his arrival at New Orleans.

Mad. Sontag is the mother of eight children, and one of them a married lady.

Governor Ramsey has left Minnesota for Washington.

A stock lumber company, with a capital of \$20,000, is about to be organized in Reading, Penn.

Hon. Wm. Appleton has given \$1,000 to the city of Boston to purchase books for the public library.

Mr. Charles Rowcraft, her British Majesty's Consul for Cincinnati, has arrived in this city.

Editors' Correspondence.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 29.—10 p. m.

I have just returned from another glorious Whig meeting, composed of a portion of the upper wards of the city. They met on a large, open lot at the corner of Madison and another street, (I forget its name), opposite Mount Calvary church. There were several thousand in council, with banners, transparencies, music, &c.

It really does seem to me that the fountains of the great Whig party have been gloriously agitated, and that streams are pouring in for Scott and Graham from all quarters. Not only the Whigs, but the people have been aroused, and they are coming out for the Old Hero of a hundred battles, in the potent name of legion. Every day and every hour proclaims plainer and with renewed certainty that General Scott, on the second day of November next will, without the shadow of a doubt, be elected President of these United States. This conviction is irresistibly forced upon me by a thousand unmistakable evidences. There was a time, I own, when I had occasional intruding doubts; but these have vanished. He who understands human nature can read in the signs of the times certain victory to our noble captain. There is a growing anxiety, and a becoming enthusiasm, to hear recorded the triumphant deeds of Scott. The old soldier likes to treasure them. The patriotic heart swells at their recital, and all feel as though they would be secure with such a man at the head of affairs, to guard their interests and protect them from aggressions.

The meeting was addressed by the Hon. Thos. Y. Walsh, Coleman Yellott, and others. I have never seen men listen with such profound respect and attention. A comparison was made by the speakers of the two candidates. Mr. Pierce's history was delivered with candor, devoid of invidiousness. General Scott, too, was spoken of as he is—a man of the nation. I never before felt so forcibly or so plainly the contrast between two men. The greatness of one rose to the highest pinnacle of all that was noble and good, whilst the smallness of the other sunk to the smallest end of nothing, sharpened to an imperceptible point. I really felt sorry that the Democracy had brought out so obscure a man for so exalted a position, to be contrasted with one so lofty in all his bearing. It seems to me no man can hesitate a moment which of the two to choose. Who would vote for such a man as Pierce whilst General Scott is in the field? The uprising of feeling in his favor within the past few weeks surpasses all description. It seems as though an equinoctial hurricane was sweeping over the land, against which the granite rocks of New Hampshire cannot withstand. Depend upon it, Baltimore will tell a glorious tale at the idea of November.

CHESAPEAKE.

Such a Mass of Home Testimony must carry conviction to every mind.

BALTIMORE, September 18, 1851.

Meas. Mortimer & Mosbury: GENTLEMEN: The cure of Mr. Robert Gault, by the use of three bottles of Hampton's Vegetable Tincture, as per certificate, I think, almost unrepresented. His case of extremely excruciating suffering, from Chronic Indigestion, rheumatism, came immediately under my own observation, through the last four years, which I considered entirely hopeless. Through my earnest persuasion, he was induced to try your invaluable Tincture. I was prompted to remark at the time, that if medicine would cure Mr. Gault, it certainly would "remove mountains." The knowledge of this miraculous cure compels me to consider it a duty I owe to the afflicted, (and particularly to those with complaints like his), to make generally known the healing powers of this truly wonderful medicine.

Yours most respectfully,
JAMES F. MERRITT, 187 Baltimore st.

Mr. Scott & Co. have it for sale, and will give pamphlets gratis. See advertisement to-day.

Odd-Fellows' Hall.

TURNER CONCERT. MR. R. J. TURNER, assisted by the eminent Pianist, Mr. KLEY, will give his THIRD VOCAL CONCERT, at ODD-FELLOWS' HALL, On Friday Evening, Oct. 1st, 1852. The programme will consist of New Ballads from the most popular composers. Tickets, 50 cents; cards admitting a gentleman and two ladies \$1. To be had at the usual places. For particulars see Programmes.

Metropolitan Mechanics' Institute.—An adjourned meeting of the "Committee on the Exhibition" will be held to-morrow (Friday) evening, at the Mayor's Office, at 7½ o'clock.

At the report of the Committee on the Hall will be in readiness. It is hoped that every member will be punctual in attendance. By order: T. M. O'BRIEN, Sec. Sec'y.

WE ARE NOW DISPLAYING

Our stock embraces everything that is new and fashionable for the season, manufactured with all the taste and elegance for which our clothing is famous. Uniforms and low, for cash. SOAH WALKER & CO., Marble Hall Clothing Emporium, Brown's Building, Penn. av.

A CARD.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has purchased the interest of Mr. SAMUEL SCOTT in the well known GROCERY STORE at the S. W. CORNER OF PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE AND 20th STREET, and has taken possession of the same, where he intends keeping a complete assortment of Family Groceries of the very best quality, together with Horse Feed and all other articles kept in a first-rate Grocery Establishment, which he will sell at prices as low as they can be procured in any part of this city. He respectfully invites the attention of families and others to his Stock of goods, and assures them that they will find it to their advantage to give him a trial.

THOMAS OXLEY, At Samuel Scott's Old Stand.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE, DEVOTED TO Literature, Art, Religion, &c., with numerous engravings. Price, \$2 a year; single numbers, 18 cents.

The October number is now ready, and for sale by the Agents, GRAY & BALLANTYNE, 7th st.

ECONOMY IN COPYING LETTERS.

DOUGLASS'S CHINESE COPYING INK, without the use of the press, is a great improvement over the usual method by the press, and at about one-third the cost. A perfect copy can be taken in a minute by the smallest boy in a store; and the ink is durable, and becomes jet black. It is destined to supersede the use of the press, both from its advantage of economy and the distinctness of the transferred copy.

WINNER is the sole agent for the District: 6th street, near Louisiana avenue.

A liberal discount made to the trade.

Washington City Savings Bank,

Sept. 28th, 1852. THIS Institution is this day removed to the corner of 10th street and Pennsylvania avenue, north side.

LEWIS JOHNSON, Treasurer.

MECHANICS' BANK, GEORGETOWN. THIS Institution is now open for a General Banking Business. Office under the Union Hotel, corner Bridge and Washington streets, Georgetown, D. C., where its notes will be redeemed in specie.

J. W. CONCH, Cashier.

GEORGETOWN, D. C., Sept. 29, 1852.

J. W. PATMOR & CO.,

No. 13, Wall street, New York, EXCHANGE BROKERS.

For Notes of Mechanics' Bank, Georgetown, wanted at ½ per cent.

FALL AND WINTER BUSINESS COATS. COOD articles may be had at low prices. An assortment of just opened by

Pa. av., bet. Brown's Hotel and 6th st.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE Old Red Sandstone, or New Walks in an Old Field. By Hugh Miller. 12m.

Expository Discourses on the First Epistle of Peter, by John Brown. D. B. 8vo.

Reveries of a Bachelor, a Book of the Heart, by Mr. M. V. Sixth edition. 12m.

The Soldier of the Cross, by the Rev. Dr. Leayburn. Second edition.

The Broken Bud, or Reminiscences of a Beloved Mother. For sale, at low prices, by

GRAY & BALLANTYNE, 7th st.

Shires in Georgetown.

GEORGETOWN, Sept. 30.—12 m.

A number of Whigs of our town, together with many from your city, left here this morning for the mass meeting at Rockville. A fine band of music accompanied them.

E. S. Wright sold at auction, day before yesterday, the following property: Frame house and lot on Green street, for \$200. Brick house adjoining frame, for \$400; and a two-story brick, adjoining the above, for \$900.

From 5,000 to 8,000 bushels of flour have changed hands this morning, at \$4 12½@4 25. There was a sale this morning of 1,000 bushels white corn, at 60 cents; and 1,000 bushels yellow, at 63 cents. Also, 500 bushels white wheat, for family flour, at \$1 05; red wheat, 96@97 cents.

Some 15,000 pounds of butter have been sold this week, at \$18 per 100 pounds.

The Methodist Protestant church was crowded last night to hear the Rev. T. H. Stockton.

ELECTRO.

Auction Sale To-morrow.

By J. C. McGuire, Auctioneer.

TWO NEW FRAME HOUSES AND LOTS at Auction.—On Friday afternoon, October 1st, at 5 o'clock, I shall sell, on the premises, two new two-story Frame Houses, containing each four rooms, with an alley and wash